

within six inches of my hand when collecting eggs. I shall try and get more specimens of the bird I sent you [No. 3237. W. E. D. S. Register; see Auk, VI. p. 317] but they are not very plentiful here and are hard to find."—W. E. D. SCOTT, 58 *William Street, New York City.*

Phalaropus lobatus off Scituate, Mass.—On August 30, 1890. I made my first acquaintance with the Northern Phalarope. As my friend Mr. Marcus Barber and myself were returning from a trip to the Gurnet, Plymouth Harbor, in my sail-boat, when off Fourth Cliff Life Saving Station, we observed what we at first supposed was a large flock of Sandpipers, some two hundred or more, flying to and fro from shore, and were surprised to see them settle on the water. Heading the boat for them, we soon came within gunshot, and secured eight as they rose, they being so scattered as not to offer a good shot. On picking them up, I at once recognized them as one of the Phalaropes. We watched this flock pass from view to southward. Leaving my friend soon after at the Cove, I made sail for Scituate Harbor, about a mile distant; but had not been long underway when the boat was in the centre of a second flock as large as the first, giving me a fine opportunity to watch the bright eyed little birds, as they rode up and down on the light sea that was running. These finally took wing, but had not passed from sight before a third flock nearly as large showed up over the bow; making in all between five and six hundred birds seen within an hour's time. The last were nearly opposite the Harbor, in which I soon dropped anchor. The birds secured proved to be all young of both sexes, except one, an adult female, but no two were alike in plumage. Taking into consideration Mr. W. A. Jeffries' account of 'Phalaropes at Swampscott' (Auk, Jan. 1891, p. 112), and the statement made by my friend Mr. Barber, who in ten years' service along shore "never saw anything like it before," the flight of Phalaropes along our shore last fall must have been a remarkable one. The wind at the time was blowing a fair northwest breeze.—H. D. EASTMAN, *Framingham, Mass.*

The Wild Pigeon (*Ectopistes migratorius*) on the Pacific Coast.—I was recently informed by a correspondent, who edits a small weekly journal published in Philadelphia, that Mr. Caleb S. Cope of West Chester, Pa., had seen Wild Pigeons in considerable numbers in "Washington Territory."

This information had been elicited in response to the republication in the above mentioned journal of Mr. Brewster's article in 'The Auk' of October 1889, on the 'Present Status of the Wild Pigeon as a bird of the United States.' A gentleman living in Lycoming Co., Pa., who used to trap Wild Pigeons many years ago, informed my friend that it was commonly understood among those in the business that the Pigeons had gone to the far West and British Columbia on account of their persecution in the eastern and central portions of the United States.